

Shawn Mendes - Sweater Weather

Tom: C

F Dm
All I am is a man
Am C
I want the world in my hands
F
I hate the beach
Dm Am
But I stand in California
C
with my toes in the sand
F
Use the sleeves on my sweater
Dm
Let's have an adventure
Am C
Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered
F Dm
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours
Am C
You in those little high waisted shorts, oh

F
She knows what I think about
Dm
And what I think about
Am
One love, two mouths
C
One love, one house
F
No shirt, no blouse
Dm
Just us, you find out
Am C
Nothing I really wanna tell you about, no

F Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F Dm
So let me hold who-oo
Am C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)

F
And if I may just take your breath away
Dm
I don't mind if there's not much to say
Am
Sometimes the silence guides your mind
C
So move to a place so far away
F
The goosebumps start to race
Dm
The minute that my left hand meets your waist
Am
And then I watched your face
C
Put my finger on your tongue
F
'Cause you love to taste yeah
F
These hearts adore
Dm
Everyone the other beat hard is for
Am
Inside this place is warm
C

Outside it starts to pour

F
Coming down
Dm
One love, two mouths
Am
One love, one house
C
No shirt, no blouse
F
Just us, you find out
Dm
Nothing I really wanna tell you about
Am C
No no no!

F Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F Dm
So let me hold who-oo
Am C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)
F Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F Dm
So let me hold who-oo
Am C G
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater, whoa-oh

(Dm C G G)
(Dm C G G)

Dm C G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Dm C G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Dm C G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Dm C G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

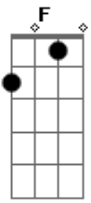
F Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F Dm
So let me hold who-oo
Am C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)
F Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F Dm
Let me hold who-oo
Am C
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

F Dm Am
It's too cold, it's too cold
C
The holes of my sweater

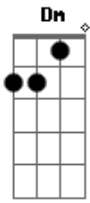
Acordes



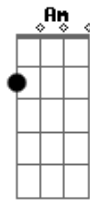
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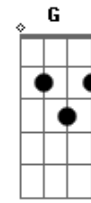
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